

Puck

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THEY WILL DINE IN HONOR OF JEFFERSON.



UNPRECEDENTED.

"Italy claims that China has insulted her."
 "How?"
 "Well, she demanded some Chinese territory and China had the impudence to give some back-talk."

THE NATIONAL FEELING.

MRS. HONK (looking up from her newspaper).—Here is an article headed, "The Queen Admires America."
 FARMER HONK (grimly).—Wa-al, she 'd better!

IN KANSAS.

ASSISTANT.—Would you write "trusts" with a capital "T?"
 EDITOR.—Write it with a small "t." Let 'em see we 're not afraid of 'em.

A POINT IN HIS FAVOR.

"Ye can't deny," said Uncle Silas, during the historical discussion, "that Napoleon did lots of things that was n't right."
 "I know he did," admitted Uncle Hiram; "but, I tell you, he was a corkin' Expansionist!"

AN ARGUMENT FOR EXPANSION.

HE.—There are millions of people in this country who don't play golf. That proves that we need more territory.

SHE.—How?

HE.—Because when they *do* play golf we won't have enough room for links.

IN THE INTERIOR.

FIRST CITIZEN.—They say the candidate is a respectable man.

SECOND CITIZEN.—Well, I guess he ain't doin' nothin' wrong jes' now, but he used to be an importer an' he brung in foreign goods.

AN AUSPICIOUS MEETING FOR BOTH.

SHE.—I have a mind to take him home. They say a black cat brings good luck.

THE HOMELESS CAT.

—Take me home, will she?
 Good! I don't know whether black cats bring good luck to old maids, but I can get affidavits that some old maids bring good luck to black cats.

NOT POSTED.

"Duffer is too much for me."

"What do you mean?"
 "I tried to talk with him about the Pope's encyclical, and found out he thought it was a wheel."

THE FACT that warships christened with champagne win victories on Sunday, possibly goes to vindicate the saving principle of the double hoodoo.



WORDS VS. ACTION.

I.

When you go to the photographer's he will say:
 "Now, the whole secret of having a good photograph made is to sit and look perfectly natural."

HIS SACRIFICE.

THE Three-Hundred-and-Sixth Congress was about to pass into history, but on the eve of adjournment one thing still remained to be done.

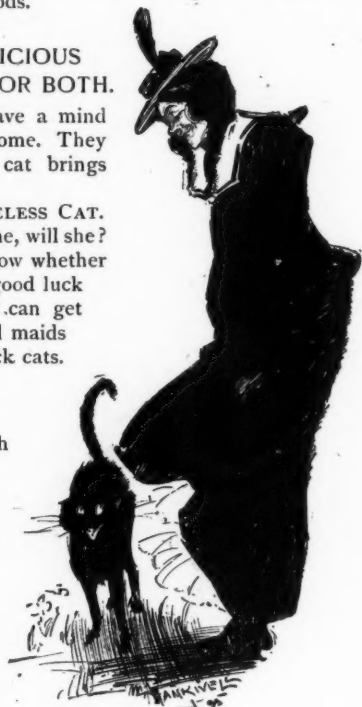
"Mr. Speaker," said the majority leader, with emotion, as he arose in his place, "I wish to make an announcement before a final vote is taken on the appropriation bills. The minority has criticised this as being an extravagant Congress, and even at the eleventh hour they are demanding a reduction. As a matter of fact, the total bills carry only \$1,976,248,301.-476, 120, 434, 910, 702.400, 660, 454, 079, 633.29, altogether; but I do not want to waste your time and mine in arguing the main question. The minority asks a reduction. So be it. I withdraw my bill appropriating \$400,000 to erect a public building at Wind Centre, North Dakota—moved to do so not only by the fact that the family which formerly made up the population of Wind Centre have trailed back to Balloonville, but as well to show the country at large that the majority is as ready to-day as it was in the dim ages of its first political success, to stand by the people and to safeguard their sacred rights!"

As he sat down, the opposition, moved by his splendid sacrifice, forgot to call for the "ayes" and "noes."



II.

He then adjusts you in a manner something like this and says: "Steady, now; steady, please!"



THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.



COME FORTH, ye women fresh and gay,
And men, young, old, cavorty!
Society must have its day
Now Church has had its forty.

So hail return of beau and belle,
Of silks and frills and laces;
Of ball and rout and Fashion's spell,
And joyous, careless faces!

The world, the flesh, and, ah! forsooth,
The devil — what a trio!
The saying is a simple truth,
And I would add: "*Laus deo.*"

For, what 's the world without device
Of flesh to furnish savor?
The devil is the little spice
That gives the flesh a flavor.

The world — the maiden I adore
At home, at play and dances,
She 's all the world to me; and more —
There 's heaven in her glances.

The flesh — "Beware," the cynic groans,
"For flesh may falseness cover."
Yet, were this maiden only bones
I 'm sure I should not love her.

The devil — when, with Beauty's ways
She 's bound to flirt and flout it,
She certainly the devil plays —
Yet life were flat without it.

Edwin L. Sabin.

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TWIXT LIFE AND DEATH.

CLANCY.—An' there wor hot toimes at Flannigan's christenin' av th' twins?
DOLAN.—Wor there? Begorra! Oi t'ought at wan toime it wud woin'd up
in a wake!

IN THE MENAGERIE.

THE POLAR BEAR.—Talk about weather! Up North, where I
came from, we used to have a blizzard almost every day.

THE LION.—Do tell! Now, in Africa, we used to think it was
a cool day if the thermometer did n't reach a hundred
and twenty in the shade.

IN KANSAS.

TOURIST.—There are a great many Populists in this
State, are n't there?

RESIDENT.—Ye-es; but there 's a large an' increasin'
number of ex-Populists.

AN EMBRYONIC SCHEME.

"I have an idea," said the dentist's patient, as he
put on his coat after making an appointment for two
hours of anguish on the following Tuesday; "I have a
plan for filling teeth. It needs a little work in the
arrangement of details, but I think it is a great
scheme."

"What is it?" asked the dentist.

"When teeth are to be filled, they should first be
extracted; the filling could then be done without pain
to the patient, and it would only be necessary to find
some way to replace the teeth."

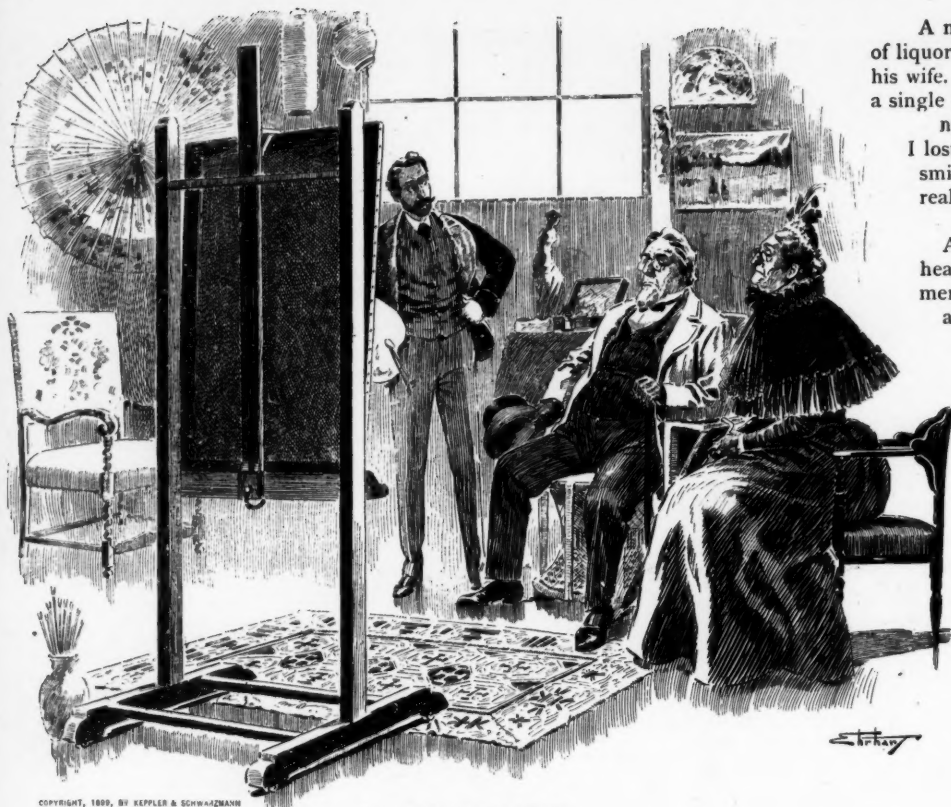
CURIOUS TO KNOW.

WILLIS.—How did Baker come to lose his eye?

WALLACE.—He happened to be passing a lady who was trying to
stop a car with her umbrella.

WILLIS.—You don't tell me! Well, say, how did he save the
other one?





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A CONNAISSEUR.

ARTIST.—Of course there are different methods of portrait painting —
MR. NEWRICH.—Well, I don't know anything about it, but I suppose my wife does, for she's done nothin' for the last four weeks but study Art!

MODERN FAIRY TALES.



TWO MEN swapped horses without any apparent reason. Both horses were young and not fully developed, and each man had no fault to find with his horse; but the men wanted to swap, and they swapped.

Two years later they met again, and one man said: "I have been looking for you. Tell me how the horse I traded to you has turned out?"

And the other answered: "He took to cribbing and wind-sucking, and about eight months ago he died."

Then the one man said: "That was hard luck! but we can soon remedy that. The horse you traded to me developed into a wonderful racer. I have won fifty thousand dollars with him, and am offered eighty-five thousand dollars for him. You did not know what a bargain you were giving me; so I want you to take the horse back."

But the other man was fair-minded and refused to take the wonderful racer.

Then the first man said: "Since you are so considerate and refuse to take back what was yours, I will make you an equal owner with me, and we will divide the winnings."

And he made the other man an equal partner; and they made barrels of money, and never quarreled.

A man came home one night at three o'clock and his breath smelled of liquor and tobacco. And, behold! he got in so quietly he did not wake his wife. Next morning his wife looked at him kindly and did not ask him a single question. But the man said: "My dear, I was playing poker last night and did not get in till three, and I lost thirty-five dollars." And his wife smiled and said: "I hope you had a real good time, even though you lost."

A boy once went and shoveled a heavy snow off his grandfather's pavement. The house stood on a corner and the pavement was very large.

After the pavement was thoroughly cleaned by four hours' hard work the boy went to his parents and said:

"What shall I charge grandfather for my work?"

Then the boy's mother, speaking to her husband, said:

"John, your father is very wealthy, and we are very poor, but we must be fair-minded in all our dealings. I think fifteen cents would be enough."

And the husband answered:

"You are right, darling. Father made all his money, and he has a right to keep it for many years. We are poor, but we are just.

Let our noble boy charge fifteen cents."

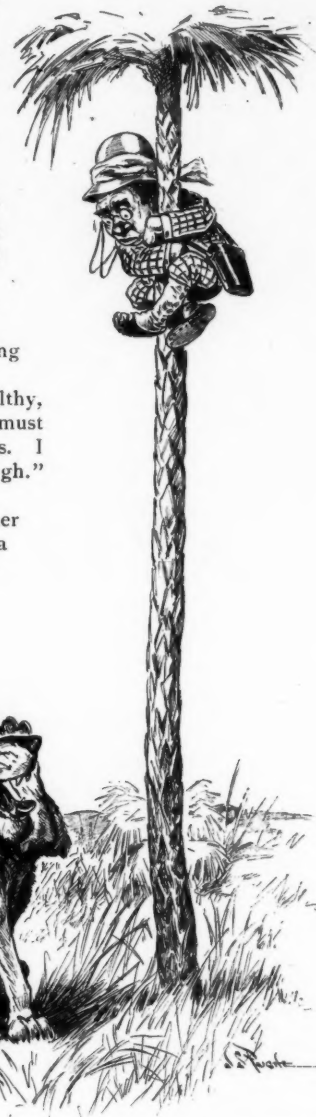
Then the boy went to see his grandfather

and in a manly way asked for his pay.

Now, it would have cost the old man seventy-five cents to have the pavement cleaned by a regular shoveler, and he had watched the boy work and had seen how bravely the little fellow stuck to it. And he had made up his mind to be generous and pay the boy twenty-five cents, even if he was his grandson.

But when the boy said fifteen cents, he was so amazed he dropped over dead. And the boy's father and mother, who were poor but fair-minded, inherited all his wealth.

And the next time the boy shoveled off that same pavement, now his parents', though it was not such a heavy snow, lo and behold! his parents were still fair-minded and gave him five dollars.



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A CRITICAL SITUATION.

THE MAN.—By Jove! I don't see how I'm to get out of this!
THE LION.—Neither do I, my friend. I think it would take a dime-novel writer to get you out of it!

Joseph Grant Ewing.

AN UNLOOKED FOR ACCUMULATION.



I.

UNFORTUNATE BOY.—Oh, boo, hoo, hoo! There goes the jug of molasses!



II.

"Oh, my! oh, my! No one ever runs into trouble like I do!"

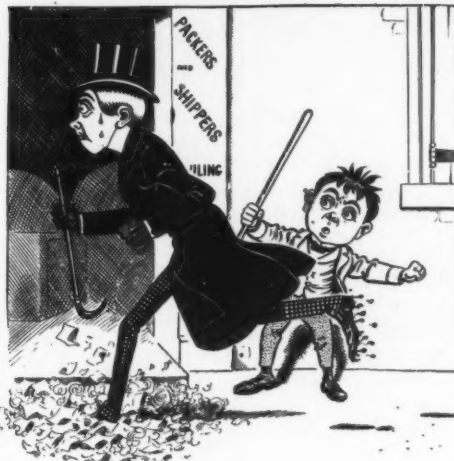


III.

CHARLEY VAN SWELL.—Ye Gods! I'll be late! My fate will be settled with Clara Gotrox, if I don't keep that engagement promptly. Get out of my way, you blubbering idiot!



IV.
"I can't stop for anybody. My whole future depends on my being at that house by two o'clock!"
THE OFFICE-BOY.—I don't like dis job. It's just sweep out excelsior and papers all day long!



V.
CHARLEY VAN SWELL.—Confound it! Get out of my way, boy!



VI.
"Oh! I'll get there! I never get left!"

HEAD.

"My blood will be upon your head!" shrieked the wretched creature.

Gabrielle quailed and let fall the dagger.

"Would that I were a man!" she exclaimed.

For while a man is not necessarily braver than a woman, he is far less finicky as to what he has on his head.



VII.
"For the love of goodness! What is the matter with my feet? What have I run into? That settles me! I can meet no girl this day!"

REASONS.

"Jones seems to be extremely popular."

"Yes, indeed!"

Well, he has very little to say about what he has done, and he hardly talks at all about what he expects to do!"

BARBER SHOP



VIII.
"All right, boy, just take your time cleaning them up. I've got time to burn, now! Do you know where a U. S. Recruiting Station is located?"

IN BOSTON.

THE BOY.—Although, Mama, I still hold orthodox opinions, I question your right to punish me for not attending Sunday-school.

HIS MOTHER.—Indeed?

THE BOY.—Yes, Mama. It savors of religious persecution.

A GREAT DEAL is given to the poor, these days. Interest rates are so very low that it is about as profitable to lend to the Lord as to anybody.

ON HER TEA-TABLE.

A TEA-TABLE our Bess set up,
'T was dainty as could be
For four short weeks, then chaos
reigned,
And now here's what you see:
Three cups,—one cracked,—and
saucers four,
Of Delft or Sevres frail;
A pen, two pencils,—somewhat
chewed,—
A rose that's sere and pale;
Two olive stones, a strand of silk,
A club pin and one spoon:
Some monograms, Tom's cigarette,
With "Sweet Bells out of Tune."
All these—no more. The kettle's
gone,
Bess cares not when nor where,
She has its lamp, with which she
heats
The tongs to curl her hair.

CHANGEABLE.

SHE.—Why, she does n't know her own mind!
HE.—No; it appears to keep her guessing.

MODERN POESY.

Fortune smiled and bade the poet write his name upon the scroll of fame.

"I'll dictate it to my stenographer," haughtily replied the poet, for he was a poet of to-day.

THERE IS one thing about society girls going on the stage: it gets them out of the boxes.



IMPROVED VALUES.

STRANGER (in Rainbow).—I suppose this suburban trolley line has increased values hereabouts?

FARMER GREENE.—Lord, yes! Ole Bill Gosslyn was n't worth the powder to blow him to Bridgeport 'til he got run over by one of them cars—now he's worth five thousand dollars!

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PEGGY'S VISIT.



SWEET PEGGY lives in Auburn,
In Auburn up in Maine;
Her cheeks are red as roses,
Her nose is—somewhat plain;
Her eyes are blue as gentians,
Her hair is auburn brown;
And Peggy comes to visit
In wicked Gotham town!

She brings a monstrous object—
She calls it a "valise,"—
From out whose depths a hundred
Strange things she doth release:
A "sacque," a "mother hubbard,"
A shrimp-pink "party gown,"
To wear upon her visit
To wicked Gotham town.

She goes to all the lectures,
Hears concerts by the score;
She shops from early morning,
And lunches in the store;
The theatres she refuses
With stern rebuking frown;
"Not *such* she came to visit
In wicked Gotham town."

Each member of the household
In turn is Peggy's guide;
And, oh! what thoughts we're thinking,
A-trotting by her side!
From Battery to Fordham
Each object of renown
Sees Peggy when she visits
In wicked Gotham town.

And then one day she leaves us
As fresh as when she came,
While we—Heigho! we're weary
And sleepy, worn and lame!
And, oh! we pray that somehow
We'll get our nerves calmed down,
E'er Peggy comes to visit
Again in Gotham town!

Richard Stillman Powell.

HIS IDEA.

TEACHER.—What do you understand by an ejaculation?
PUPIL.—A cuss-word.

BREAKFAST IN OLYMPUS.

VULCAN (*gruffly*).—No; I don't want any ambrosia this morning!
VENUS.—Ah! Too much nectar last night?



SAFE AND SURE.

REBECCA.—Eef you hat a million tollars, Shakey, vot would you do mit it?
JAEKY.—Inzure it for two millions!

DIVERGING.

WIFE.—You must n't worry so much, dear; it will make you ill.
HUSBAND.—Not ill, but cross-eyed.
WIFE.—Cross-eyed?
HUSBAND.—Yes;—trying to look at my income and my expenses at the same time.

THE CRUELEST YET.

SHE.—My face is my fortune.
HE.—Well, poverty is no disgrace.

GRATEFUL RECOGNITION.

"My preserver!" she murmured.
And she gazed affectionately at the complexion recipe she had used for years.
Her friends, indeed, admitted that, for a woman of forty-two, she was remarkably well preserved.

EXPLAINED.

"Breakfast late again—and I got Bridget up at five o'clock."
"Yes, Harry; but you must remember it takes slow people such an awful long time to be slow."

TIME AND TIDE wait for no man; not even for any woman.

GIVING THE AUTHOR A SHOW.

THE ASPIRANT.—It *must* be right! I followed every single direction in the book.
COOKING-SCHOOL PRINCIPAL.—May be so, but don't say it unless you are sure. It would be an awful thing to fasten a crime like that on an innocent person!





PUCK.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

THE IMITATION JEFFERSONS.

IF THOMAS JEFFERSON should come to town on the night of April 13th he might well be embarrassed by the great number of dinners going on in his memory. Especially would their variety please him, as a token of his hold upon men of all classes. He would note the ten-dollar elegance of Mr. Croker's feast, the one-dollar simplicity of Mr. Bryan's, the two-dollar moderation of the Single-taxers and the open-handedness of Mr. P. J. Gleason, who is threatening to give a Jefferson dinner to all comers without price. There will probably be others when the day comes. There ought to be enough four or five-dollar Democrats to make a showing, and some one of the woman's political organizations ought surely to honor the Father of his Party,—perhaps with a 98-cent dinner. But let us hope that Mr. Jefferson would be so abashed by the number of the dinners that he would not venture to look closely into any of them. If he did he would be unpleasantly shocked. He would gather at Mr. Croker's dinner that he had been an advocate of government by blackmail; he would gather at Mr. Bryan's dinner that he was a free-silverite and an anti-expansionist, the two things which he emphatically was not; he would be sorely puzzled at the Single-taxers' dinner, and we are sure he could not dine comfortably with Mr. D. B. Hill; for there are Democrats and Democrats, just as there are eggs and eggs. In fact, if he looked closely into the affairs, he would probably go off and eat his own birthday dinner in disgusted solitude.

D. L. & W. MORALS.

AFTER YEARS of stern restraint the D. L. & W. Railway management has gone to running trains on Sunday, and the problem of Sabbath observance is thus further complicated. Whether the change is a result of the Higher Criticism, or is due to a sordid decision to operate the road for dividends rather than for the glory of God, we do not know. It is significant, however, of the changed light in which the public has come to view the first day of the week. It is impossible, nowadays, to define a breach of the Sabbath with acceptable precision, for the very elect disagree at many points, and are often inconsistent even where they do agree. Thus, an organization of clergymen in Hoboken has denounced the D. L. & W. for its wickedness; yet we dare assert that not one of them withholds his Sunday sermon from publication in Monday morning's newspaper, though the work of printing it is mostly done on the Sabbath. It sometimes looks as if the Sunday question were settling itself in its own way without much help from Church or State, which is, perhaps, the best way, after all.

THE MEDICAL DRAMA.

IT IS A little uncertain if the rule of "Art for Art's sake" is elevating the stage. We sometimes think it is being thrown down, right along, and that we should be better entertained if the rule could be changed to "Decency for Decency's sake." We had grown hardened to the play of alleged French morals; but a French author has opened a new line of offence. His play is "The New Idol," meaning medical science. The hero is a doctor. He inoculates a young girl in the last stages of consumption with a new virus which must cause death. The girl is as good as gone, and he wants to know more about the virus. But the consumptive symptoms disappear, removed by the water of Lourdes. The doctor's wife is so annoyed at his behavior that she leaves him, whereupon he takes a dose of his own virus. A reconciliation ensues between the doctor and his wife and, the former consumptive declaring herself willing to die, every one is happy. The play is said to be successful. The new dramatic field opened so auspiciously can not be more than indicated here, but one familiar with recent developments in surgery will detect its many possibilities. Of the next venture it will doubtless be advertised, "Don't Miss the Thrilling Operation for Appendicitis in the Third Act. The Hero's Skull Trephined in

the Last. Real Operations by Real Surgeons." It may be art; but, if we must have indecency, we would vastly prefer the good, old-fashioned early-English kind.

A GENIUS DETECTED.

IN A WORLD where originality is scarcer, even, than common sense, we can afford to ignore no example of it, however modest. For this reason we hasten to distinguish and applaud a new force in literature, shrouded in anonymity at present, and to bespeak for him a wider opportunity than the news columns of the daily press afford. He first came to our notice in the account of a mammoth recently found near Dawson City. Not a collection of petrified bones such as an ordinary newspaper liar or a scientist might find any day, but the well-preserved remains of a mammoth, "covered with coarse, thickly-matted wool, a piece of meat from the flank tasting fresh and sweet, but being somewhat tough." It had not even become gamey after the lapse of fifteen or twenty thousand years. We have waited eagerly for further work from this romancer, and are now rewarded. He tells this time of a sea-serpent washed by a tidal wave onto one of the Solomon islands. But watch genius electrify the ancient tale. This sea-serpent has two heads, in addition to the old, familiar features, and has been taken to Sydney and presented to the New South Wales museum. Puck makes his compliments to the Unknown. He has done new things with subjects that had come to baffle the ablest liars in the country. We shall await impatiently his version of the "buried treasure," the "strange-looking-air-ship-passed-over-this-town," and the "Signal-from-Mars" stories.

THE HORRORS IN ITS TRAIN.

WARWICK.—If we conclude to ally ourselves with England in enforcing a Chinese policy, we can expect a several years' war with Russia.

WICKWIRE.—Several years war! Great Scott! What an investigation there'd be after that!

HIS LITTLE ERROR.

MRS. McLUBBERTY (*looking up from her newspaper*).—Oi do be r'adin' that Gin'ral Otis has succaded in mollifyin' a good manny av thim Philipayne insoorgents.

McLUBBERTY.—Thot's ahl roight! Oi wud not say a wor-rud agin Gin'ral Otis; no doubt he mollifies 'em as fast as he can catch 'em, but Dewey's the b'y to do thot for 'em. Look how he mollified the whole dommed Spanish flate just before an' after brickfast!



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A STARTLING INNOVATION.

NEW YORKER (*in Brooklyn*).—You are getting quite citified over here! BROOKLYNITE.—You bet we are! Why, only yesterday, I heard of a flat over on Schermerhorn Street where they won't allow children!



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THE NEXT THING TO

UNCLE SAM.—
EMPEROR WILLIAM.— } If you take down yo

A political cartoon by J. J. Moore from 1917. Uncle Sam, representing the United States, is shown in a dark suit and top hat, leaning over a smaller, hunched figure representing Germany. The German figure is wearing a striped suit and a monocle. A sign in the background reads "BEWARE OF ALL GERMAN GOODS". The scene is set in a desolate, war-torn landscape with debris and a building labeled "COTTON".

u take down your sign I 'll take down mine.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.



IN THE CAUSE OF CHILD CULTURE.

EAR PUCK:—Educators, as well as the general public, are earnestly asking for studies in child development. No possible statistics can be of real value without the coöperation of the mother, and I feel that you will appreciate the full use and beauty of the following notes taken during the first six years of my boy's life, with the fully-formed intention of ultimately submitting them to the world.

It is useless to enlarge on the theory of his education, which is indicated day by day,—it begins and ends in the old proverb, "Let the tree be bent as the twig is inclined."

JUNE 28th, 1891.—Aubrey Gerald is fourteen months old to-day. He laughed aloud when I read a joke from *Punch*—said "Goo-goo," "Ba-baa," and sneezed.

JULY 4th.—Said "Hip," which I understood to mean "Hip, hip, hurrah!"—also "Boo," and doubled his fist.

JULY 8th.—He has said four words since yesterday, besides repeating "Goo-goo" several times. The new words are "Da-um," "Ikal," "Ton," and "S,"—the latter probably means nose, as he puts his finger on it.

JANUARY 2d, 1892.—I have tried to-day to teach Aubrey Gerald what "No! No!" means. He pulled my hair and said "Goo! Goo!" which, with him, is a sign of amusement. I said "No! No!" and again he said "Goo! Goo!" I repeated "No! No!" three times, with my finger raised.

JANUARY 21.—Whenever nurse or I are not near he makes a run for the bath-room, turns on the water, and gets in the tub with his clothes on. We have changed his clothes three times to-day, always saying "No! No!" I think he begins to understand the meaning of it, for he repeats "No! No!" after me, and laughs.

(These observations show unusual intelligence, combined with rare patriotism and perseverance, and some sense of humor.)

MARCH 1st, 1892.—To-day he learned that fire burned by putting his hand in it. I said "No! No!" and he screamed. I said "Temper is one of the wicked fairies."

MARCH 9th.—Screamed all morning and said "I will," also "I won't." Said "Cushkin-koots," also "Baba gone by." Said "Mama Lady," "Baba Man"—(showing that he had observed the difference.)

OCTOBER 20th, 1893.—He is over three-and-a-half years old. He said to-day, "Aubrey can do what he wants to." I said, "No! No!" He said, "I will, I say," and "Shu' up." I think he was trying to say "Shalott," as I had read him "The Lady of Shalott."

JUNE 28th, 1895.—Aubrey Gerald is over five now. He said, "I saw an elephant and two giraffes riding on a train;" then he repeated "train, train." I did not correct him. He said, "I have four hundred dogs and I am stronger than a bear." It was the first time I had heard him mention numbers—but I soon discovered that he could count to twenty, always leaving out five and nine and putting seven in the wrong place. I asked him why he did so, and he said, "I do what I like." I said, "No! No!" and he lay on the floor and kicked, as he had seen his father do in swimming.

JANUARY 1st, 1896.—He has learned some of his letters, but is apt to make mistakes, except in A and B. He wrote out some "spelling" on paper. I asked him "What does bya

spell?" He said, "Chairs." I asked, "What does aa spell?" He said, "Pencil, or pretty colors." The other words were "tba," which he said spelled "Goat," and "San," which spelled "My own dear Mama."

APRIL 1st, 1896.—He said "Animals" and "What is Death?" I said, "Death is the transmigration of the soul to a newer and better plane." He said, "I don't have to death, but I wish I had one."

JANUARY 28th, 1896.—His sixth birthday. He threw a book through the window and broke the glass. This is the third time he has done so. He said, "There they go." I said "No! No!"

NOVEMBER 24th, 1894.—He sang himself to sleep this evening. He is fond of composing poetry, and this is what he sang:

"Go to sleep billy so deep.
Where are you bin to
Pretty flower?
I saw a kid it was—all grandful.
Granpa and you and me I fear.
Dumpty dilly du um."

"Grandful" is his own word. I do not know where he got the idea of a refrain, but am inclined to believe it was original, unless suggested by "Hey, diddle, diddle diddle!" which he memorized without any difficulty.

(These observations show a scientific turn as well as decided poetical talent and appreciation of rhythm.)

MARCH 1st, 1895.—To-day he struck his nurse three times. He asked me how many fingers there were in the world. I said, "I don't know." He said, "I should think a good many." I did not pursue the subject because I could not give him an accurate answer; but I shall take the trouble to find out, so that I may satisfy him. What a reproach to the too common ignorance of parents, is the intelligent questioning of a child! He asked me, "What is hurt?" I said, "Pain." He asked, "Can I feel it?" I said, "Yes." He asked, "What is kings?" I said "Rulers." He said, "I never saw one." He also said, "Please tell God to go away."

He has, of his own accord, given definitions of several words lately. I asked him the meaning of the following, and here are his answers:

Introspection.	Grubs.
Mind.	Yes.
Willfulness.	Good Things.
Morbid.	Sometimes.
Duty.	Pilots.
Hate (which he calls earache).	Dead.
Lies.	Dead.
Self-consciousness.	Little bad boys that are not good.

(These observations show vivid imagination and a strong, firm will.)

He is sturdy in health, and shows no sign of a mental or physical breakdown. As he is never corrected, he is seldom contrary or disobedient, and his mind and talents are rapidly developing without pruning. Instead of dreading his lessons as a task, he is always eager for them to begin, and regards his instructors as a source of much amusement.

Yours,
with respect and admiration,
Jane Rubbish.

Address: Mrs. Fin de Sièc'e Rubbish,
"The Woman's Club,"
Boston.



WHY SHE WANTED TO CHANGE.

MRS. CASEY.—It wuz a loight-runnin' sewin' machine Oi bought, but Oi t'ought av changin' it for a heavy wan.

MRS. BRADY.—An' phwat for wud yez want a heavy wan?

MRS. CASEY.—Sure, thim cranks on the flure below is complainin' av the n'ise, an' Oi want to show thim how little they had to complain about.

OUR INTEREST in affairs that are none of our business is, at times, really usurious.



COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEPLER & SCHWARTZMAN

AT THE CIRCUS.

THE BABY HIPPO (looking at the snake performing).—O Mama! Can't I be a contortionist, too?

THE SHADOWS OF COMING EVENTS.

"We need n't be afraid," observed the European diplomat, "of any permanent alliance between England and the United States. All that is necessary is for us to wait a few years."

"Ah!" replied another diplomat; "you'd wait until some other English author visits America and describes the country?"

"No; wait until there is a boundary dispute between Canada and Chicago."

TOO MUCH TO EXPECT.

FIRST CITIZEN.—I'm afraid you don't keep in touch with municipal affairs.
SECOND CITIZEN.—Well, I can't keep track of *all* the grabs.

EVERYBODY IN.

"The Government advertises," remarked Jason, "that it will require 45,000 employees to take the new census, and applications for appointment are coming in at the rate of 11,499 a day."

"So I see. Awful cute way of the government, that, to take the census!"

READY TO CONSIDER IT.

"There is talk," said the Anti-Expansionist, in a severe tone, "of the partition of China, and it is intimated that the United States may acquire some territory. That opens a new and serious question."

"That's so," replied the Expansionist. "The question is how much territory are we going to get."

POOR ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

CITIZEN.—I saw in the *Bugle* yesterday that another cold spell was due to arrive last night, but it seems it did n't come.

EDITOR HUSTLER.—Yes; but the *Bugle* was the only paper in town that had the weather report in yesterday; the *Hustler* had n't room for it.

A FORECAST.

FIRST CITIZEN.—Our Congressman has declared war on the Trusts.

SECOND CITIZEN.—H'm! I don't think there will be any serious casualties on either side.

IN PEKIN.

THE EMPRESS.—If it keeps on, China won't have any territory left.

LI HUNG CHANG.—Don't worry, Your Majesty. I have received solemn assurances that we shall be permitted to retain a coaling station.

YOU WILL have to go after them a good many times before you can get things started to coming your way.



COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEPLER & SCHWARTZMAN

PUZZLE PICTURE.

FIND THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

RUINART Champagne has ancestry.



Nicholas Ruinart
Was the first maker of
Champagne in the World
The choice of Royalty
for 170 years has been
RUINART

WHERE too much beer flows, trouble is apt to be brewing.—*L. A. W. Bulletin.*



The Best is the Cheapest

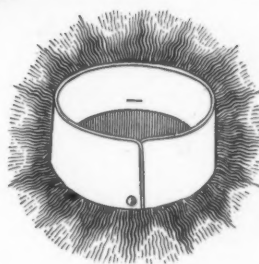
Rae's Olive Oil is both the best and cheapest, quality considered.

The Chemical Analysis of S. Rae & Co.'s Finest Sublime Lucca Oil, made Sept. 15th, 1896, by the Lédoux Chemical Laboratory, declares it to be "unadulterated by admixture with any other oil or other substance. It is free from rancidity and all other undesirable qualities, and it is of Superior Quality and Flavor."

S. RAE & CO., Leghorn, Italy.

Established 1836.

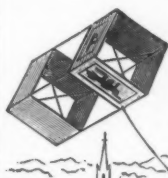
**ARROW
BRAND** 2 FOR 25¢



"CLAUSON"

A Full Dress Favorite

**QUETT, PEABODY & CO
MAKERS**



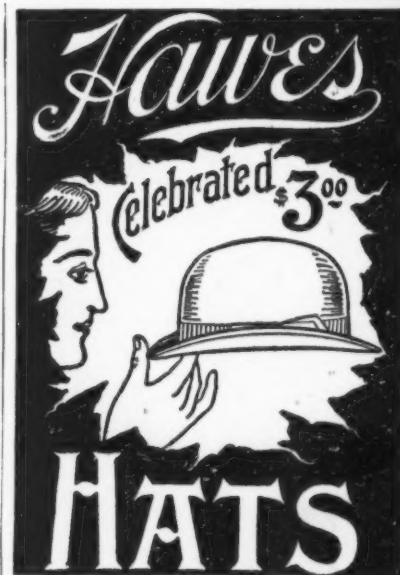
SCIENTIFIC KITES.

NAVAL BLUE HILL BOX KITE.

A scientific marvel. Flies like a bird. Every boy wants it. With 300 feet flax kite line sent, paid, to any address, on receipt of 60 cents. Send stamp for 16-page Kite Catalogue.

AGENTS WANTED.

E. I. HORSMAN, Manufacturer,
280-282 Broadway, N. Y.



have two forms of superiority—

STYLE—PRICE.

Style means fit and finish—it is the best. If there is no agency for Hawes Hats where you live, remit us \$3.00, give us your height, waist measure and size of hat worn; state color and whether stiff or soft hat is wanted.

We will send you one.

HAWES HAT COMPANY

BROADWAY, Cor. 13th or 30th Sts., NEW YORK

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the
Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R
New York SOHMER BUILDING
Warerooms, 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.

A FRIVOLOUS METAPHOR.

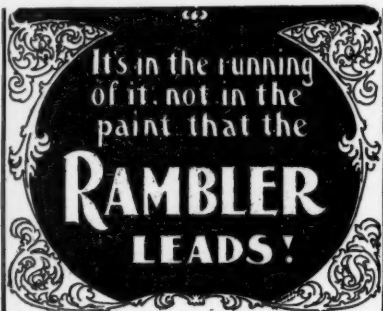
Our nation is a jewel bright.

If we go on and win

The numerous islands now in sight,

'T will be a cluster pin.

—Washington Star.



Because a bicycle "looks nice" is no sign it is of RAMBLER grade. To frictionless bearings and accuracy of sprockets and chain are due the easy running qualities of

Rambler Bicycles—\$40

Agencies everywhere.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.
Chicago Boston, Washington, New York,
Brooklyn, Detroit, Cincinnati, Buffalo,
Cleveland, London, Eng.

DECOYS OFTEN USED.

THEATRICAL MANAGER (*out duck hunting*).—No luck at all; not a duck in sight. Boy! Where are those wooden decoy ducks I ordered?

BOY.—In the boat, sir.

THEATRICAL MANAGER.—Bring 'em here and set 'em out. I see we'll have to paper the house.—*N. Y. Weekly*.

WITH the I ipinos naked, and armed with bows and arrows, we should think our troops would feel as if they were fighting Cupids.—*Atchison Globe*.

Pears'

To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off; the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

To wash it often and clean, without doing any sort of violence to it, requires a most gentle soap, a soap with no free alkali in it.

Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

First, last, and all the time, the
GENERAL ARTHUR
cigar is the best and most thoroughly reliable cigar that can be bought for anything like the same money anywhere in the country.

Upon it more than upon any other one thing, the reputation and prestige of its makers depend.

It is made by the largest cigar manufacturing concern in America.

In order that it shall be a credit to them—in order that it shall be the very best ten-cent cigar in the world, the vast resources at the command of its makers are heavily drawn upon.

No small concern—no moderately large concern—can make so good a cigar as the GENERAL ARTHUR for the same money.

We want you to try them. We want to prove these things to you.

Get them of your dealer if he sells them. If he does n't, send us \$1 and we'll send you, express prepaid, a dozen GENERAL ARTHURS, packed in a tin box.

KERBS, WERTHEIM & SCHIFFER, New York.

Send a two-cent stamp for a novel and striking little folder.



STAGE GOSSIP.

THE CLOWN.—I hear Lottie Lightfoot is engaged. They say the man's old enough to be her father.

THE CORYPHÉE.—Yes; but he's rich enough to be her husband.

Ask for Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, when you go to druggist or grocer for a reliable tonic in the Spring. Abbott's, the best for all seasons.

No wine has a purer bouquet than Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne. It is the pure juice of the grapes fermented.

The Improved
BOSTON GARTER
Is the recognized
STANDARD for
MEN'S WEAR.
Keeps the Stocking
Free from Wrinkles
DOES NOT BIND

THE
Velvet Grip
CUSHION
BUTTON
CLASP

Lies flat to the leg.
Does not tear the stocking,
and will not unfasten
accidentally.

SOLD EVERYWHERE
Sample Pair { Silk, 50c.
by Mail { Cotton, 25c.

GEORGE FROST CO.
BOSTON, MASS.

MRS. CRIMSONBEAK.—For goodness' sake! What kind of time is that clock keeping, anyway?

MR. CRIMSONBEAK.—Rag time, I guess.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

WESTERN ENTERPRISE.
STRANGER (*in Dugout City, Kan.*).—It does n't seem as if this place could have twenty thousand population, as you report.

RESIDENT.—Wal, it ain't quite that much ordinarily. You see, we took the census the day the circus was in town.—*New York Weekly*.

FIRST TRAMP.—That dog got you up a tree, did he?

SECOND TRAMP.—Yes; I never saw so much bark about a tree in my life before.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

will make a
hole in a \$10. bill.
But it's worth all you pay for it.

Revolvers never disappoint.
8 Stockbridge St.,
SPRINGFIELD, - - MASS.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street, NEW YORK.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

"Begins Right, Ends Right, is Right in the Middle," — NEW YORK CENTRAL.

Sozodont

FOR THE
TEETH AND BREATH.

A Sample Phial for the postage, three cents, if you mention this publication.
Address, P. O. Box 247, New York City.

AN IMPRESSION.

"Yes, sir," said the quiet man, "we want the army reorganized."

"You think we ought to have more soldiers?"

"I have n't studied the question that far; but, from some of the remarks that have passed, I don't hesitate to conclude that we need more chaplains." — *Washington Star.*

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS
"IF I HAD ONLY KNOWN
OF THIS YEARS AGO"

**ED. PINAUD'S
EAU DE
QUININE**

PRESERVES THE HAIR—
CLEANSSES THE SCALP
AND KEEPS IT FREE FROM DANDRUFF
"FOR SALE EVERYWHERE"

LEGAL REPARTEE.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the pompous lawyer, assuming his most imposing mien, "I once sat upon the Judge's bench in Iowa."

"Where was the Judge?" quickly inquired the opposing attorney; and the pompous gentleman found the thread of his argument hopelessly entangled. — *Detroit Free Press.*



Copyright, 1909, by Keppler & Schwarzmann

EFFECTIVE EVERY WAY.

YOUNG CRIMINAL LAWYER.—I have arranged to have the prisoner's wife and babies sit in front of the jury and weep all through the trial. Do you think it advisable to pick bachelors or married men for the jury?

OLD CRIMINAL LAWYER.—Oh! it does n't make a particle of difference—if bachelors, they will sympathize with the woman and babies; and if married men, they will sympathize with the prisoner.

The Choicest Whiskey

FOR CLUB, FAMILY AND
MEDICINAL USE

Hunter Baltimore Rye

Wm. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

WHEN the man a woman refused to marry gets rich, she is in a position to talk about the irony of fate. — *Atchison Globe.*

SOME Christians do more whining than shining. — *Ram's Horn.*

GENUINE GUYOT SUSPENDERS

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

Will outwear five pairs of imitations. For sale everywhere; or sample pair sent, postpaid, on receipt of fifty cents. **OSTHEIMER BROS., 621 Broadway, New York.**

DOES the cat-bird love the pussy-willow tree? — *L.A.W. Bulletin.*

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



Ever used WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP for shampooing? No? Then you have missed one of the greatest luxuries imaginable. It is simply marvelous what a great mass of thick, creamy lather a small piece of WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP will make when rubbed into the hair and scalp. How cleansing, cooling and refreshing it is! How thoroughly it removes every particle of dandruff, and how soft, "fluffy" and silky it leaves the hair!

Like to try it? Sample free for 2c. stamp to pay postage.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS are the recognized Standard the world over.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

Depots: London, Paris, Dresden, Sydney.

IF YOU'RE A
PIPE SMOKER
A TRIAL WILL
CONVINCE THAT
GOLDEN SCEPTRE
IS PERFECTION.

We will send on receipt of 10c. a sample to any address. Catalog free.

SURBRUG

204
B'way
N.Y. City
Eve.
Post
Bldg.

A NEW ONE OR NONE.

MRS. PROUDFOOT.—Yes, Mrs. Malaprop, that's an heirloom; it's been in Mr. Proudfoot's family over a hundred years.

MRS. MALAPROP.—Do tell! I've been naggin' at John Henry to get an heirloom ever since we moved to the city; but he can't find any, except second-hand ones, and I won't have them. — *Jewelers' Weekly.*

HIS WAY.

"Have you determined what plans you will pursue in the next campaign?"

"No," answered the politician. "I'm not going to pursue anything. I'm going to let the other people pursue and devote my attention to dodging." — *Washington Star.*

We have received from the American Waltham Watch Company a thirty-six page illustrated brochure which we intend to keep. It treats of the perfected American watch, and is as dainty and beautiful a product of the printer as has been seen in many days.

The illustrations are almost absolutely perfect and are most artistically arranged. It is bound in an embossed cover, the title appearing in silver letters upon an oxydized repoussé shield. The author has made a most entertaining book, and conclusively proves that Waltham watches have earned for Americans the title of watchmakers to the world.

It is full of bright phrases which have a decidedly practical bearing. We quote one: "How much is an overcoat that cost \$40 worth after five years' wear compared with a watch that cost the same?"

Facing the title-page is a portrait of Ralph Waldo Emerson and a quotation from his essay on "Eloquence," in which, referring to a man, whom he describes as a "Godsend to his town," he says: "He is put together like a Waltham Watch."

MANY a man will slam the door in the devil's face, and open a window to let him in. — *Ram's Horn.*

"There is no Kodak but the Eastman Kodak."

POCKET PHOTOGRAPHY



Put a
Kodak
in your
Pocket.

becomes simple and easy with a Kodak. The Kodak system does away with heavy, fragile, glass plates and cumbersome plate holders, using non-breakable film cartridges which weigh but ounces where plates weigh pounds. Kodaks can be loaded and

unloaded in broad daylight.

KODAKS \$5.00 to \$35.00.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Catalogues free of dealers or by mail.

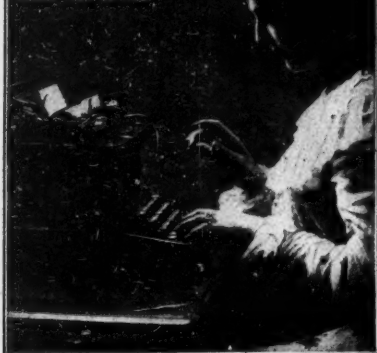
Rochester, N. Y.

A Quick Response to the
Lightest Touch
is the way the

Remington

Standard Typewriter

does its work —
Good Work at that.



OUT TO-DAY

Puck's Quarterly No. 13

Price 10 cents
All Newsdealers, or from the
Publishers on receipt of price.

Address,
PUCK,
N. Y.

CRESCENT BICYCLES

CRESCENT QUALITY.

Quality is the vital consideration in bicycle making. Enamel and nickel will cover inferior workmanship for a time only. CRESCENT quality is the foundation of the past and future achievements of the wheel.

It governs the purchase of material, is the constant standard of the constructors, and even the purchaser realizes that there is quality in our method of selling CRESCENTS.

Catalogue No. 11, containing
"The Care of the Wheel," Free.

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS
CHICAGO NEW YORK

What Are Club Cocktails?



"A MODERN ECSTASY" is a Shakespearian definition for a "Cocktail." "Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings."

Wherever good livers are found, wherever conviviality exists, even to the most remote corners of the earth, the "CLUB COCKTAIL" reigns supreme as a fashionable drink.

The "CLUB COCKTAILS" never vary; they are always the same. The secret of their perfect blend is that they are kept six months before being drawn off and bottled.

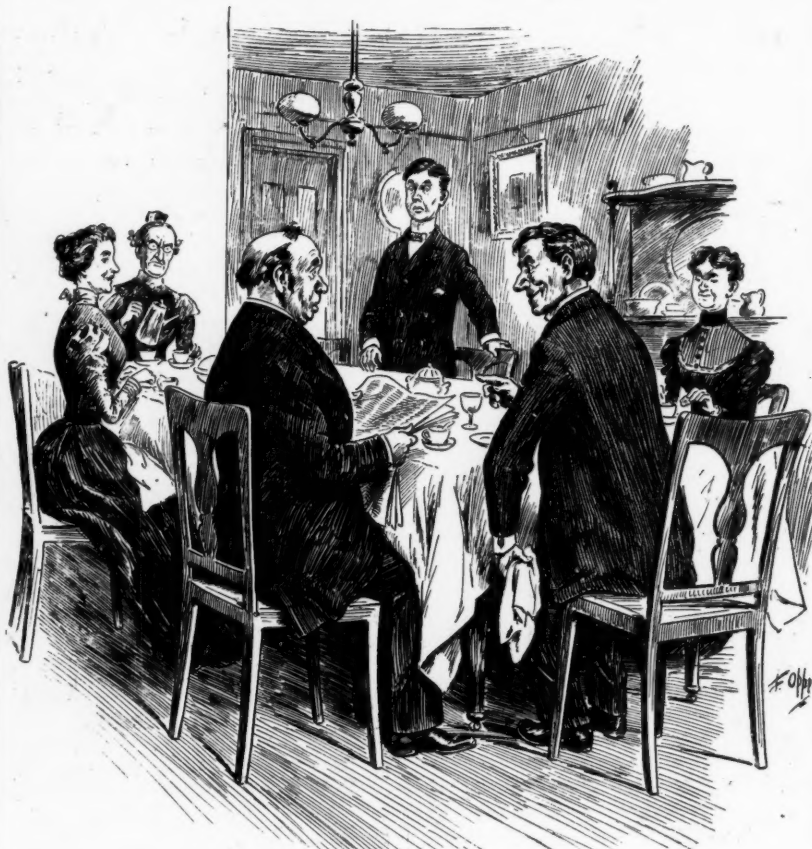
"Cocktails" that are served over the bar do not contain these indispensable qualities.

Seven Varieties: Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Holland Gin, York, Tom Gin, Whisky.

For sale by all first-class dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors.
Hartford, Conn. London.

39 Broadway, New York, N. Y.



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OUT OF SIGHT.

FIRST BOARDER. — Did you hear about the landlady finding a man under the bed in young Slopay's room last night?

SECOND BOARDER. — The dickens! No! A burglar?

FIRST BOARDER. — No; — young Slopay — he is four weeks behind in his room-rent, and she was looking for him.



SILENCING HUBBY.

YOUNG FATHER (in the future). — Great Snakes! Can't you do something to quiet that baby? Its eternal squalling just drives me wild!

YOUNG MOTHER (calmly to servant). — Marie, bring in my husband's mother's phonograph and put in the cylinder "At Ten Months." I want him to hear how his voice sounded when he was young. — *New York Weekly*.

A flat tin box does not take up much room in the pocket, is not heavy to carry and is a real convenience to all who smoke BETWEEN THE ACTS LITTLE CIGARS

as it keeps them from breaking or drying and preserves their flavor. It does not add to the cost—10 for 10c. (at all stores) or we will send you 50, anywhere, for 50c. prepaid. This is one way to save money without loss of comfort or satisfaction.

American Tobacco Co.,
507-529 W. 22d St., New-York City.

Arnold Constable & Co. Oriental Rugs

Magnificent assortment of Antique and Modern
Carpets, Rugs and Hall Strips,
largely fresh importations.

Axminster and Wilton Carpets.

Upholstery.

Lace Curtains, Cretonnes, Wall Coverings
in Latest Styles and Designs.

Estimates Furnished.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH — Safe, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant,
durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box sec. at
dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

"HAVE YOU BEEN OVER THE LOOP?"

is the question asked of every tourist returning from Colorado. This attractive trip is via "The Colorado Road" and may be made pleasantly and conveniently in one day. It comprehends the most sublime and beautiful in mountain scenery, the route being through beautiful Clear Creek Canon, whose massive walls tower hundreds of feet above the train. In addition to the Loop trip, you should by all means go from Denver to Leadville through picturesque Platte Canon, than which there is no grander scenery in the world. For descriptive matter please write, enclosing two-cent stamp, to

T. E. FISHER, General Passenger Agent,

"THE COLORADO ROAD"

(Colorado & Southern Railway), DENVER, COL.

P. S. — Send 5 cents in postage for a
beautifully colored Loop Button.

OPIUM

and Liquor Habit cured in
10 to 20 days. No pay till
cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens,
Dept. L, Lebanon, Ohio.



WORLD'S STANDARD Popular Cocktails.

Purity, Perfect Distillation,
Scientific Blending.
The Most Delicious of Drinks.

"They touch the spot."

WHISKEY, MANHATTAN, MARTINI,
VERMOUTH, BRANDY, GIN, ETC.

EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES,
RHEINSTROM BROS.,

Distillers and Exporters. Cincinnati.

Ask your Dealer
for the "Good Luck Flask."

CHEW

Beeman's

The
Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

SYMPATHY.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, after they had driven a short distance in the patrol wagon, "we've got a lot to be thankful for."

"Yes," answered Meandering Mike; "t'ink of all de folks dat 'll have to pull t'roo dis zero weather widout any nice warm jails to go to." — *Washington Star*.

URBANA WINE COMPANY'S

GOLD SEAL

America's
Leading
Champagne

FOR
AMERICAN PEOPLE

"SPECIAL DRY," a pure dry wine with perfect sparkle, fermented in the bottle and pleasing to the majority of tastes.

"BRUT," as dry as can be made under the French process, purity itself, with delicate bouquet and flavor, is highly recommended by our prominent physicians as a tonic to convalescents.

"GOLD SEAL" is served at all first-class hotels, cafes, and clubs at half the price of the imported. Call for it.

For sale by all leading grocers and wine-merchants. Send for booklet illustrating process of manufacture.

URBANA WINE CO. URBANA, N.Y.

AN UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL.

"Hark! Mama dear," whispered a beautiful elf-locked young lady to an elderly one by her side, who happened to pass my little garden in front of my house, not being able to see me, hidden by a little arbor, as I was, "that Piano played inside this house is surely a 'Sohmer'."

"But, dearest daughter, how can you be so positive?"

"Oh! sweet Mama, on my concert tours I play on so many, many different makes that I should be able to judge about those of the best quality and recognize at once that which stands superior to all in unequalled richness and purity of tone. Singing is easy when accompanied on a 'Sohmer'."

"Then, daughter, it must be very high-priced?"

"See, Mama dear, with Pianos it is the same as with any salable goods, the cheapest turn out to be the dearest, and among all Pianos the 'Sohmer' is the cheapest at the end."

Vamos, ma chère! RENREB.



7000 BICYCLES

Overstock; must be closed out.
'98 Models \$9 to \$16.
Shopworn and secondhand wheels, as good as new \$3 to \$10. New '99 Models, \$11 to \$30. Great factory clearing sale. We ship to anyone on approval, without a cent in advance.

EARN A BICYCLE by helping us advertise our superb line of '99 models. We give one Rider Agent in each town FREE USE of sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our special offer

G. E. MEAD & PRENTISS, CHICAGO, ILL.

1899= 35th =1899

Annual Statement

OF THE

TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY.

Chartered 1863 (Stock.) Life and Accident Insurance.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, Pres't.

Hartford, Conn., January 1, 1899.

PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.00
ASSETS.

Real Estate.....	\$2,009,684.43
Cash on hand and in Bank.....	1,510,090.17
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate, 5,785,923.99	
Interest accrued, but not due.....	261,279.62
Loans on collateral security.....	1,182,327.64
Loans on this Company's Policies.....	1,175,489.24
Deferred Life Premiums.....	324,697.95
Premiums due and unreported on Life Policies.....	251,120.97
United States Bonds.....	14,000.00
State, County and Municipal Bonds.....	3,614,032.58
Railroad stocks and bonds.....	6,658,373.37
Bank stocks.....	1,066,122.50
Other stocks and bonds.....	1,462,300.00
Total Assets.....	\$25,315,442.46

LIABILITIES.

Reserve, 4 per cent., Life Department.....	\$18,007,596.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, Accident Department.....	1,399,372.80
Present value, Installment Life Policies.....	507,044.00
Reserve for claims resisted for Employers.....	430,101.55
Losses in process of adjustment.....	220,243.33
Life Premiums paid in advance.....	35,267.68
Special Reserve for unpaid taxes, rents, etc.....	110,000.00
Special Reserve, Liability Department.....	100,000.00
Reserve for anticipated change in rate of interest.....	400,000.00
Total Liabilities.....	\$21,209,625.36

Excess Security to Policy Holders.....\$4,105,817.10

Surplus to Stockholders.....\$3,105,817.10

STATISTICS TO DATE.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Life Insurance in force.....	\$97,352,821.00
New Life Insurance, written in 1898.....	16,087,551.00
Insurance on installment plan at commuted value.	
Returned to Policy-holders in 1898.....	1,382,008.95
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864.....	14,532,359.52

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

Number Accident Claims paid in 1898.....	16,260
Whole number Accident Claims paid.....	324,250
Returned to Policy-holders in 1898.....	\$1,254,500.81
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864.....	\$22,464,596.75

TOTALS.

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